

# Hawaiian Gazette.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

ISSUED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1898.

## AN AMUSING OPINION.

The discussion of the annexation question in America, brings out occasionally some curious ideas of the "fathers" of the Republic. The broad-minded men found it a mean job to pull along the limp narrow-minded men, who squatted by the road side and believed that they had gone far enough already.

In the debate in the American Senate on the Louisiana purchase, Senator White of Delaware said:

"If it should ever be incorporated into this Union, which I have no idea can be done but by altering the Constitution, I believe it will be the greatest curse that could at present befall us. \* \* \* Louisiana must and will become settled. \* \* \* Thus our citizens will be removed to the immense distance of two or three thousand miles from the capital of the Union; their affections will become alienated; they will begin to view us as strangers. \* \* \* These, with other causes \* \* \* will in time effect a separation. \* \* \* We have already territory enough."

If Senator White revisited the Senate today, and was introduced as a ghostly visitor to the "Senator from Kansas," the "Senator from Oregon," the "Senator from California," and then shown a map of Alaska, we fear that he would reply: "Gentlemen, please don't 'jolly' a poor ghost who got a little tired of things, and dropped in on the old camping ground. In our Universal Club over yonder the ghosts make it an inflexible rule, under pain of expulsion, not to allude to each other's short-comings while in the flesh. Lord Bacon and Soerates said they had slipped up so often in their predictions, that this rule ought to be passed in the interests of harmony. And it was. When you get over the border, you will realize what imperfect worms of the dust you are."

There is some reason to believe that Senators are reflecting on the narrow views of their predecessors, who invariably opposed expansion of territory, and now cease to hold places as statesmen in the histories. Let every Senator who is in doubt on this subject try to realize the sad plight of the ghost of Senator White which, through the innumerable ages, wanders about whispering to itself: "What an ass I made of myself in that Louisiana matter."

At the same time, let us not cast off the garments of humility. With the exception of Dr. McGrew and a few other benighted cranks, there was not an annexationist here 15 years ago. The ghosts of the men of that period don't "jolly" the ghost of Senator White, on that subject.

## DEFEATING ITSELF.

Although the N. Y. Evening Post rejoices in saying nasty things about us, it heartily advocates doctrines which, if generally adopted, would compel annexation in spite of its angry protests.

The Post shows conclusively that the territorial expansion of Great Britain is entirely due to the demands of commerce. Foreign stations are occupied simply as commercial outposts, and are armed simply to keep off enemies.

Then the Post shows that the American policy of building up home markets, and the keeping out of foreign goods, is all wrong; that it forbids American ships from bringing cargoes home from foreign ports; that it prevents other nations from prospering and kills off their means of making money with which to buy American products; that it treats foreign nations

as if they were simply oranges to be sucked, and then thrown away. The Post claims that the contrary policy would make American ships abound on the Pacific, and would restore the splendid commercial marine which was killed by the protective tariff.

The logic of this argument is that if the condition existed which the Post desires, the American merchants would mob any man who opposed annexation. America would demand annexation with unanimous consent, for the possession of this great exchanging depot of the Pacific. The existence here of a half million of Asiatics would even be an advantage to the United States, if they consumed American goods. The American merchant wants money, just as our merchants want it, and he will take it from any race that will part with it.

With a large American commerce in the Pacific, the Post's arguments against annexation, would be the opposition of a grass-hopper to a cannon ball train.

The economic doctrines of the Post, the Nation and Harper's Weekly are entirely in the line of territorial expansion. Their political doctrines, confined to Hawaii, are opposed to it.

Fortunately for us, the American merchants are beginning to watch the rim of the dollar, just rising like the rising sun, above the horizon of the Orient. In order to snatch that dollar, there must be a foothold in these Islands. Will this be seen at the present hour in Washington?

## GOING BACK TO THE SOIL.

The Typographical Union of New York city undertakes to deal with the surplus labor among its own members in a very rational way. It has purchased a large tract of land in Pennsylvania, suitable for diversified farming, and proposes to colonize it with the surplus laborers of the Union. Some brainy fellow among the printers, is pushing a scheme which the social theorists are always talking about, that is, to get men out of the cities back up on the land, where if any sort of intelligence is used, a living may be made. The cities are the political sores on the American body politic. The problem is to preserve the equilibrium between the city and country forces. A body of men, workingmen, undertake it. Of course its success depends upon the sagacity of the men who supervise the movement. If it succeeds, on a large scale, it will be another piece of evidence of the steady evolution of social life towards the good, whenever and wherever men try to find out what the real difficulties of the social problems are.

It is in intelligent work of this kind that the radical "socialists" are silenced in their attacks on capital and wealth. The owner of an acre of well tilled land is a conservative. The 6,000,000 of small farmers in France are anti-socialistic. The cities are filled with men without homes, men who have no role in the social and moral life of the state.

One may indulge in extreme optimism regarding the future of the United States, when a body like the Typographical Union does some practical work in the place of shouting over the wrongs of the workingman.

## THE KAUAI MURDER CASE.

The Supreme Court, in the case of Kapea, charged with the murder of Dr. Smith, has rendered an important decision on one branch of the case. Judge Perry instructed the jury that they must find the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree only, if the evidence was clear that the crime was committed with deliberate premeditated malice, and that, on such evidence they could not find him guilty of a crime in any less degree.

The objection taken to the charge was that the law permits the jury to find the degree of murder, and the Court was wrong in its instructions.

The Court holds that if there was evidence showing that only manslaughter, and not deliberate murder was committed, the jury did have the right to find the lesser crime. But

there was no evidence showing the lesser crime. All of the evidence showed an intent to commit deliberate murder, and Judge Perry was correct in instructing the jury that they must find the prisoner guilty or not guilty of murder in the first degree only.

The opinion of the Court is sustained by many decisions of the Federal and State Courts. If the jury had found the prisoner guilty of the lesser offense, it would not have been in accordance with the law and the fact.

The other points made on behalf of the prisoners did not go to the substance of the crime, but simply attacked the regularity of the procedure.

The community may be satisfied that the prisoners have had a full, and most impartial trial. In its rulings, the trial Court gave the prisoners the benefit of any doubtful questions in the matter of evidence.

## PUNISHING MURDER.

The Pacific, of California, declared that the managers of the crematories of San Francisco acted shamefully in refusing to allow the cremation in that city of Durrant's body. Upon this the Friend remarks:

"The above question here comes up in unusual form. We wish not to lack humanity or sympathy. But is there no righteousness in the sentiment which demands that infamy shall follow beyond death a monster of loathsome and pitiless crime? Is it no indignity to the honorable dead for the remains of such a foul wretch to be associated with theirs? Let us go slow in denouncing a righteous and honorable sentiment. There are some wretches who should be buried only with a stake driven through them to express the public abhorrence of their devilishness."

Three hundred years ago such sentiments were common. The religious authorities especially entertained them. They created the Inquisition for their special treatment. The greatest monster in crime was a heretic. He was followed beyond the grave. Even a stake was driven into his body, if there was any of it left, after the religious teachers had as the Friend says, "expressed the public abhorrence of their devilishness." The English exposed the head of a traitor over the gate of the tower. Pirates and other monsters were hung in chains on the banks of the Thames. Murderers were buried at the cross-roads. Christian burial to those punished for infamous crime was refused.

Today, the State acting upon an enlightened sentiment, which Dr. Bishop must regard as sadly mistaken, utterly discards the spirit of revenge, punishes crime as the only way, however distressing, of preventing it, and makes that punishment the least painful. It repudiates the practice of the Inquisitors, and the bigots of the older days, who would follow the unfortunate criminal beyond the grave.

The spirit of Dr. Bishop's comment would erect a gibbet at the entrance of the harbor, and hang up in chains in view of passing ships, such crime as was recently committed on another island. Thank God that this spirit is not the spirit of Humanity, that is, it is not the spirit of Christ. That spirit of revenge cannot now be invoked. If the Friend must rid itself of a superabundance of "revenge," let it blow itself off on—the Japanese beetle.

Thousands of those who abhor Durrant's devilish crime, regard with sorrow and pity the victim of that mystery of heredity which so often sends into this world creatures without any moral sense, just as idiots, imbeciles and insane are brought into the world. Thousands, again, were humane enough to pity and even aid the unhappy mother, who with a mother's love refused to believe that she could have transmitted the ferocity of a wild beast to her own offspring. When the State handed back to her the dead, the real Humanity saw in it only a mother, asking for a final disposition, not in the name of the criminal, but in the name of a guiltless mother.

## A WILD EDITOR.

A man, under excitement, and cutting loose from the moorings of fact, is, as Artemus Ward said, a "funny cuss." Mr. Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal is one of them. Having taken an unusually large dose of gun powder and Kentucky corn juice, he tells his readers what he thinks about Hawaii. In his hatred of her, he even adores the savage Indian. He says:

"There is no naming the Indian with

the foul children of the archipelago (Hawaii) who were born with the cholera, nurtured on poison and doomed in the cradles of their remotest ancestors to die of leprosy. We could meet and beat the Indian in the open field. He fought well and he fought fair. But we cannot fight the cholera with rifle cannon."

When he says the American Indian "fought fair," he knows perfectly well that he contradicts every page of history on Indian warfare, from the massacre of Wyoming to that of General Canby. He is like the small boy, who celebrated the Fourth of July by making a small bonfire at the corner of his father's house, and then set the house on fire in order to give his patriotic bonfire a good send off.

Mr. Watterson makes a fire of a hundred volumes of Indian history in order to cast a lurid light over our "miserable condition."

Now it would be exactly as truthful for us to say, in retort, that every child in Kentucky was brought up on a decoction of whiskey and tobacco, that the noted blue grass of that State came from seed of the grass on which King Nebuchadnezzar fed; that every Kentuckian was a lineal heir of that herbivorous monarch and in his leisure moments, got down on all fours and reverently chewed it, if he was not drinking whiskey and chewing tobacco.

On the whole, lies get "nailed" in the long run. Congressman Perry has a heavy hammer, a pocket full of nails, and a vigorous arm. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," and when he does, and gets his breath, will not hesitate to imitate the noble Indian and play his tomahawk around the scalp of the Watterson "excitables" and "hooperables."

## THE JAPANESE CABINET.

The "Far East" (Tokyo) discusses the new Cabinet of which Count Ito is the head. It laments the lack of national political education, and declares that the late Cabinet was driven out of office on general and indefinite lines. No party dared to boldly deny the necessity of increased taxation, but refused to face it.

It says the people are sickle, and must be made to realize that expansion in all directions, including armaments costs money, and must be paid for.

Count Inouye, the new Minister of Foreign Affairs is said to be in favor of reducing armaments.

The domestic difficulties, which were very embarrassing even at the time the immigrants were sent back from this port, are still more complicated, owing to the increasing national expenses. The Hawaiian affair cuts no figure in Japanese politics. No doubt the people believe that Hawaii will get the worst of it before the arbitrator, and the frowning attitude of our own jingo goes has struck terror into the hearts of the Japanese statesmen.

The Japanese editor of the "Far East" says: "In conclusion we may add a few words to explain what we understand by the policy of expansion. That we do not necessarily mean territorial expansion, has been indicated on more than one occasion. What we desire is, to become an active factor in international politics. We wish to be sure that the preservation of our national existence, the protection of our national interests, and the maintenance of the peace of the Far East are secured by our own will and power."

This sounds reasonable and patriotic. When the people of Japan were pulled out of their seclusion in 1854, by the rough mailed hand of the Anglo-Saxon they were told in honeyed words, that it was done for the "good of mankind." They have, however, discovered that it is in a large measure, only to be cast into the vast scrapie ring of the civilized nations, where the chief diversion is the tough game of "skin my neighbor." No wonder Japanese statesmen are asking "where are we at?"

One of the queer features of the annexation campaign is that Senator White of California insists that the Sugar Trust is most industriously working in favor of annexation. To be sure, the general belief is the other way. It is conceded that Senator White is not a fool, and should be in a position to know something. After the annexation affair is over, some interesting history may be published, and as usual, the people will find that newspaper rumors are not always based on facts.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. For sale by all druggists and dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaiian Islands.

The James Makee will be in from Kapaa today.

## NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

### Many Old Friends and Some New Ones.

The following books have recently been received at the public library:

Teaching and Organization, by P. A. Barnett; Scientific Aspects of Christian Evidences, by G. F. Wright; Christian Aspects of Life, by Brooke Foss Westcott; Citizenship and Salvation, by Alfred H. Lloyd; Happiness as Found in Forethought Minus Fear, thought, by Horace Fletcher; The Quest of Happiness, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton; The Potter's Wheel, by Ian MacLaren; American Contributions to Civilization, by Charles William Eliot; Constitutional Studies, by Jas. Schouler; This Country of Ours, by Benjamin Harrison; The Westward Movement, by Justin Winsor; Old Virginia and Her Neighbours, by John Fiske; Men, Women and Manners in Colonial Times, by Sydney George Fisher; Romance and Reality of the Puritan Coast, by E. H. Garrett; Volcanoes of North America, by Israel C. Russell; Russia and Turkey in the Nineteenth Century, by E. W. Lattimer; Impressions of Turkey during Twelve Years' Wanderings, by W. M. Ramsay; Rome the Middle of the World, by Alice Gardner; The Evolution of France under the Republic, by Baron Pierre de Conberin; History of Our Own Times—from 1880 to the Diamond Jubilee, by Justin McCarthy; Pictures from the Life of Nelson, by W. Clark Russell; Twelve Naval Captains, by Molly Elliot Seawell; Robert E. Lee and the Southern Confederacy, by Henry A. White; Reminiscences of William Wetmore Story, by Mary E. Phillips; Life and Letters of Harriet Beecher Stowe, by Annie Fields; Afloat on the Ohio, by Reuben Gold Thwaites; The Gallinaceous Game Birds of North America, by Daniel Girard Elliot; Birdcraft, by Mabel Oswood Wright; Citizen Bird, Scenes from Bird Life, by Mabel Oswood Wright and Elliot Cones; Travels in a Tree-top, by Charles G. Abbott; The Freedom of the Fields, by Charles G. Abbott; Studies in Pyclical Research, by Frank Podmore; The Book of Dreams and Ghosts, by Andrew Lang; The Workers, by Walter A. Wyckoff; Selected Poems, by Geo. Meredith; The Golden Treasury, by Francis L. Palgrave; A Child-World, by James Whitcomb Riley; The Rubaiyat of Doc Sifers, by James Whitcomb Riley; The Charm and other Parlor Plays, by Walter Besant and Walter Pollock; The Muses up to Date, by Henrietta Dexter Field and R. M. Field; Library of the World's Best Literature—Volumes 13 to 20, edited by Charles Dudley Warner; Talks on the Study of Literature, by Arlo Bates; Modern English Prose Writers, by Frank Preston Stearns; Old Lamps for New Ones, by Charles Dickens; The Garden of Romance, edited by Ernest Rhys; The Fall of the Nibelungs, translated by Margaret Armour; Montaigne and other Essays, by Thomas Carlyle; Beauties of Marie Corelli, selected and arranged by Annie Mackay; With Feet to the Earth, by Charles M. Skinner; Nature's Diary, by Frances H. Allen; Subject Index of Prose Fiction, by Zella Allen Dixon; The Fourth Napoleon, by Charles Benham; Shellah McLeod, by Guy Boothby; The Vice of Fools, by H. C. Chatfield-Taylor; Diana Victrix, by Florence Converse; The Young Mountaineers, by Charles Egbert Craddock; The Juggler, by Charles Egbert Craddock; For the Love of Louisa, etc., by Charles Fleming Embree; Taken by Siege, by Jeannette L. Glider; Eat Not Thy Heart, by Julien Gordon; Captains Courageous, by Rudyard Kipling; The Eye of Istar, by William Le Queux; In Kedar's Tents, by Henry Seton Merriman; Phyllis in Bohemia, by L. H. Bickford and R. S. Powell; St. Ives, by Robert Louis Stevenson; The Tormentor, by Benjamin Swift; Iva Kildare, by L. B. Walford; The Son of Iugar, by Katharine Pearson Woods; Equality, by Edward Bellamy; Daniel, by R. D. Blackmore; Corleone, by F. Marion Crawford; Hugh Wynne, by S. Weir Mitchell; The King's Highway, by Amelia E. Barr; A Forest Orchid, by Ella Higginson; The Hermit of Nottingham, by Charles Conrad Abbott; The Children at Sherburne House, by Amanda M. Douglas; Susan's Escort, and Others, by E. E. Hale; Meg Laughton, by Mrs. Molesworth; Chalmette, by Clinton Ross; Queen of Hearts, by Elizabeth Phipps Train; The Teacup Club, by Eliza Armstrong; Like a Gallant Lady, by Kate M. Cleary; The Martian, by George du Maurier; Flint, by Maud Wilder Goodwin; Seven on the Highway by Blanche Willis Howard; Down Our Way, by Mary Jameson Judah; The Daughter of a Hundred Millions, by Virginia Niles Leeds; Pippins and Cheese, by Eliza W. Peattie; Up the Matterhorn in a Boat, by Marion Manville Pope; Among the Dunes, by Mrs. D. L. Rhone; The Lady Charlotte, by Adelaide Sergeant; A Tzar's Gratitude, by Fred Whishaw; Hanla, by Henryk Sienkiewicz; Weeping Ferry, etc., by Margaret L. Woods; Lords of the World, by Alfred J. Church; The Golden Galleon, by Robert Leighton; The Young Puritans of Old Hadley, by Mary P. Wells Smith; True to His Home, by Ezekiah Butterworth; The Red Patriot, by William O. Stoddard; In the Days of the Pioneers, by Edward S. Ellis; A Strange Craft and Its Wonderful Voyage, by Edward S. Ellis; With Crockett and Bowie, by Kirk Munroe; The Lost Gold of the Montezumas, by W. O. Stoddard; A Rebellion in Dixie, by Harry Castlemon; Paul Travers's Adventures by Sam T. Clover; Frank and Fearless, by Horatio Alger, Jr.; Walter Sherwood's Probation by Horatio Alger, Jr.; The Resolute Mr. Pansy, by John Trowbridge; The Little Red Schoolhouse, by Evelyn Raymond; The Missing Prince, by G. E. Farrow; Sir Toady Lion, by S. R. Crockett; Elsie at Home, by Martha Finley; A Girl's Ordeal, by Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie; Baboo Hurry Bungah Jabberjee, B.

A. by F. Anstey; The Golden Crocodile, by F. Mortimer Trimmer; The Shipper's Wooling, by W. W. Jacobs; The Maiden and Married Life of Mary Powell, by Miss Manning; Stories of Famous Operas, by H. A. Guerber.

Readers are advised to cut out this list of books and paste it in some convenient place for reference.

## THE MOHEA.

### "Bob" Gardner's Launch Is Here From Kahului.

At an early hour yesterday afternoon there came up the passenger steam launch from Kahului, Maui, brought down for repairs and cleaning by R. A. Lucas. She is well known along the Maui coast but is a stranger here. People along the water front did not know what to make of her at first.

The Mohea, for such is the name of the launch, left Kahului on Tuesday and went to Kaunakakai, having run short of water. From there she came direct to this port. The intention of R. A. Gardner, the owner, is to use her for the transportation of fresh fish from Molokai to Honolulu, twice every week. She is a fast little boat, having made 10 knots on more than one occasion. This fact added to that of bringing the fish down on ice, should speak very well for the enterprise. A stall will be rented at the fishmarket, and there the fish will be on sale. In order to insure people of getting fish, a telephone will be placed in the stall.

The Mohea will remain here long enough to get fitted up properly when she will proceed to Molokai in order to start in one work she is now intended for.

## Requiescant In Pace.

The following epitaph is over a grave in the Caroline Islands:

Sacred to Wilm. Collis  
Boat steerer of the SHIP  
SaiNT george of New BED  
ford who By the Will of  
Almighty god  
was sivilrily injured by a  
BULL WHALE  
off this land on  
18 March 1860  
also to  
Pedro Sabbanas of Guan  
4th MaTE drowned on the  
SAME Date his  
Back broken by WHALE  
above  
Mentioned

## Early Honolulu.

In his paper to be read before the Historical Society at the Y. M. C. A. this evening, Thos. G. Thrum will take up the subject of "Old Honolulu" at the very point it was left by the late Warren Goodale, who at the time of his demise was preparing an exhaustive treatise on personal recollections, with an addition from documents. Mr. Thrum has long been familiar with many portions of the subject and will doubtless add much to the literature of the history of early Honolulu. Paul Neumann's paper, will no doubt, be something quite worthy that gentleman. He has chosen for his topic an incident about which clings intense romance and interest.

The concert by the band at the Hawaiian hotel last evening called forth a very large crowd. When Miss Kanoho sang, the people gathered in around the grandstand. Miss Kanoho did very well. Chas. Kreuter was very heartily applauded at the completion of his solo on the cornet.

## SCROFULA

It is Foul Blood's Advertiser

But It is Soon Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Yes, Scrofula, if anything, may be called the advertisement of foul blood. It is the scourge of the world—offensive, painful, debilitating, stubborn and well nigh unendurable.

Outward applications do not cure, they only drive the difficulty to new quarters. Emollients may palliate, they cannot abolish the evil. There is but one sure way out, and that is to eliminate the taint from the blood.

There is one remedy that can effect this, and it is the only one that, so far as we know, has almost invariably succeeded—even where the system has been poisoned by long years of taint, and the ravages to be repaired are tremendous. That remedy is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this:

"My daughter was afflicted with impure blood. There were running sores all over her body and they caused her much suffering. We tried medicines that were recommended as blood purifiers, but could not see that they did any good. A friend told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began giving the girl this medicine. The result was that she was perfectly cured after taking a few bottles. She has had no symptoms of scrofula since that time." MARIETTA M. SMITH, South Middleboro, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Insist upon Hood's; take no substitute.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOBSON DRUG COMPANY,  
Wholesale Agents.